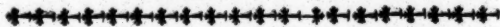


A PUBLIC NOTICE,
FROM
A GENTLEMAN, in IRELAND,

*To the Levellers of that Country, who had demolished his
Fences, and Inclosures.*



WHEREAS I have been truly informed, that several atrocious, audacious, nefarious, pestiferous, infamous, intrepid, night-walking, garden-robbing, immature peach-stealing, poaching rascals, all the spawn of thieves, and the clubs of hell, do frequently, villainously, and burglariously assemble themselves in my boats, in the river Tullymore, therein piping, plunging, fighting, cursing, swearing, sabbath breaking, and duck-hunting, with many other shameless enormities and illicit practices, that the modesty of my pen cannot express:

This is therefore to give you all notice, reptiles, scoundrels, raggamuffins, poltroons, lank-jaw'd, herring-gutted plebeians, that if you, or any of you, dare set foot in my boats, or any part of my property, I will send my myrmidons, like Tritons, who shall assail you in the deep, and plunge you in the great abyfs, called Aul's-hole. Then will I consign you to Charon, who will ferry you over the river Styx, and deliver you to the arch-devil Lucifer, at the place of his infernal caldron, there to be boiled in the fat bitumen of Vesuvius, to be drudged with the sulphur of Caucasus, and to be roasted eternally before the ever burning embers of Ætna.

Hark ye! hark ye! hear ye! Darrians, Delicarians, Capercurians, and Tullymoriens, base-born scoundrels of whatsoever nation you be, return ye my bog-sticks, or by the gods, the immortal gods, I swear, I will send my man Jacob to Babylon for blood-hounds, fiercer than tygers: with these, mounted on my famous horse Rat-tail, with my cutting sabre in my hand, will I hunt you thro' Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, until I centre you in my new-found land, where the devil himself shall not find you. Then will I mount my Jazebo, and in the height of my wrath, to the gods will I discover what rascals ye have been!

48. 10. 14. 49.



FOWLER, PRINTER, SILVER-STREET, SALISBURY.